SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS
AUG. NO. 14
10¢

EXCITING NEWS!

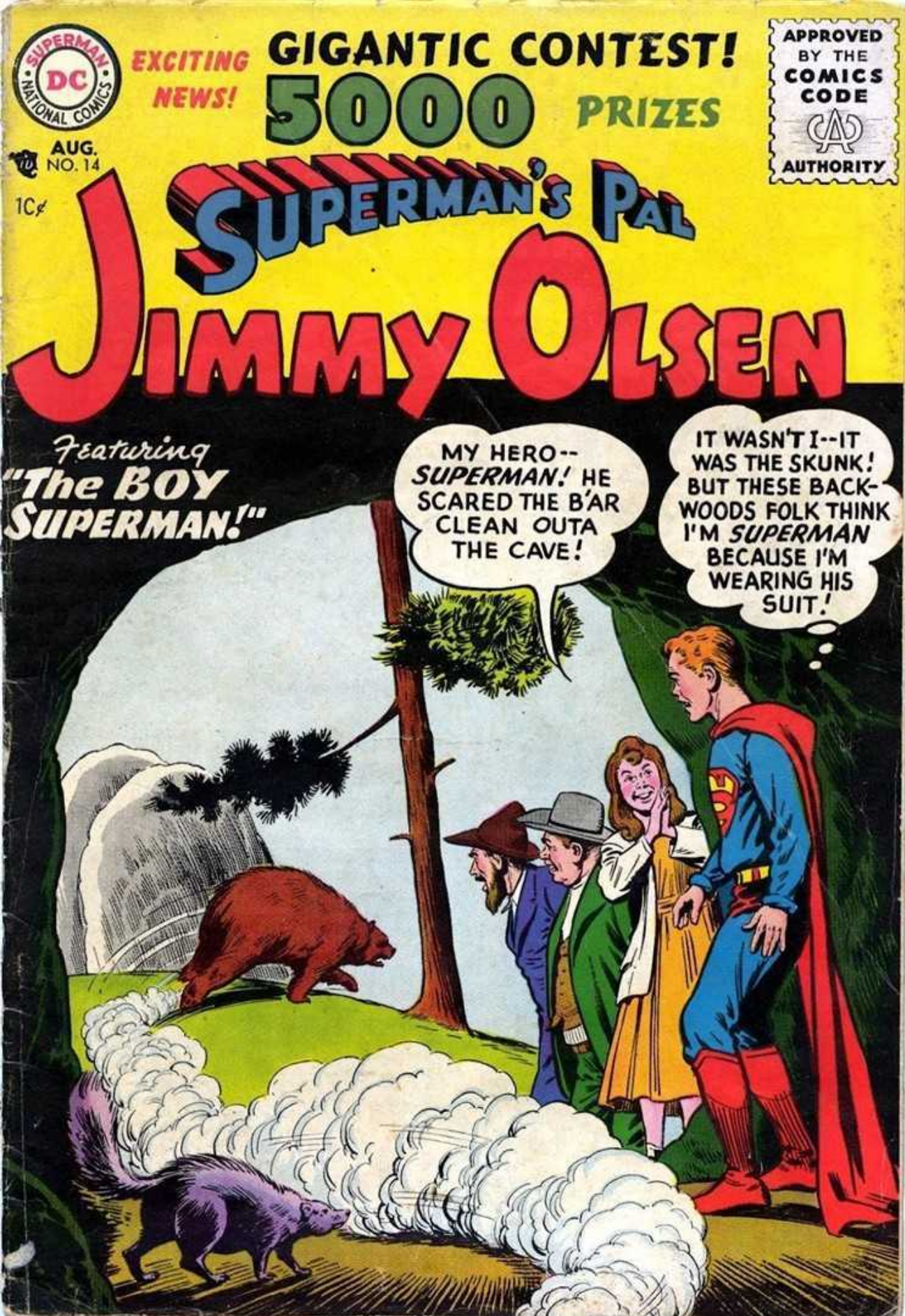
GIGANTIC CONTEST!

5000 PRIZES

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

Featuring "The BOY SUPERMAN!"


MY HERO-- SUPERMAN! HE SCARED THE B'AR CLEAN OUTA THE CAVE!
IT WASN'T I--IT WAS THE SKUNK! BUT THESE BACK-WOODS FOLK THINK I'M SUPERMAN BECAUSE I'M WEARING HIS SUIT!

BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

GIVEN! GIVEN!

YES WE GIVE YOU

PREMIUMS or CASH

THIS IS AN AMAZING OFFER
NOTHING TO BUY—ALL GIVEN
MAIL COUPON BELOW

Candid Cameras with Carrying Case, Telescopes, Watches (sent ppd.) SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35¢ a box (with picture). Alarm Clocks, Aluminum Ware, Billfolds, Record Players, Dresser Sets, etc.

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Wilson Chemical Co., Dept 30-115 , Tyrone, Pa. Date.....

Gentlemen:- Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

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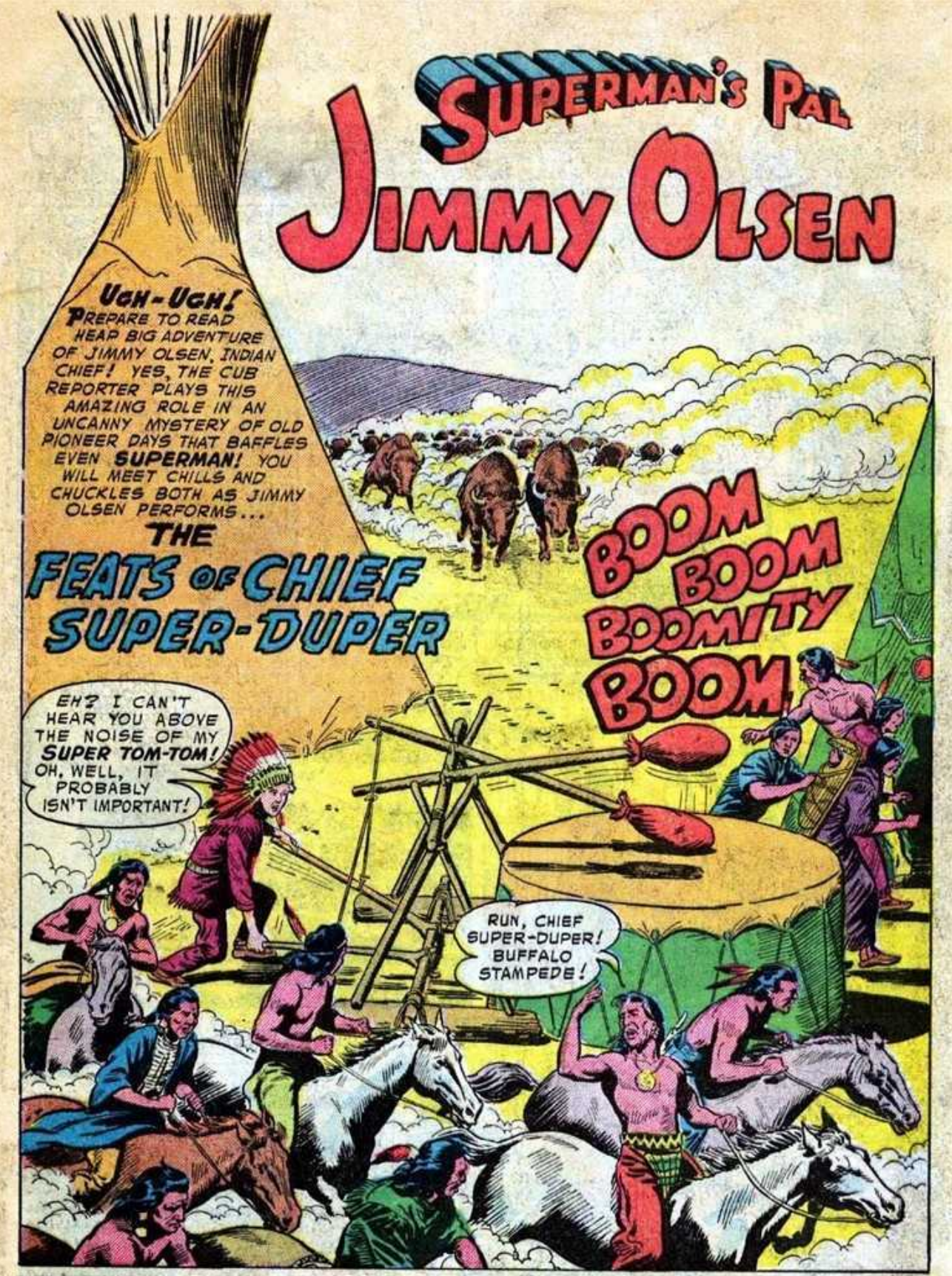
WILSON CHEMICAL COMPANY

Dept. 30-115 Tyrone, Pa.

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN


UGH-UGH! PREPARE TO READ HEAP BIG ADVENTURE OF JIMMY OLSEN, INDIAN CHIEF! YES, THE CUB REPORTER PLAYS THIS AMAZING ROLE IN AN UNCANNY MYSTERY OF OLD PIONEER DAYS THAT BAFFLES EVEN SUPERMAN! YOU WILL MEET CHILLS AND CHUCKLES BOTH AS JIMMY OLSEN PERFORMS...
THE FEATS OF CHIEF SUPER-DUPER
BOOM BOOM BOOMITY BOOM
EH? I CAN'T HEAR YOU ABOVE THE NOISE OF MY SUPER TOM-TOM! OH, WELL, IT PROBABLY ISN'T IMPORTANT!
RUN, CHIEF SUPER-DUPER! BUFFALO STAMPEDE!

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AT THE METROPOLIS INDIAN MUSEUM ONE DAY, WE FIND REPORTERS CLARK KENT AND JIMMY OLSEN SEEKING INFORMATION FOR THE **DAILY PLANET**...

OUR INDIAN HISTORY FEATURE FOR THE SUNDAY EDITION WILL BE COMPLETE WHEN WE TRACK DOWN THAT LEGENDARY "LOST TRIBE," JIMMY!

I'LL LOOK FOR CLUES HERE, CLARK! WHAT A TOTEM POLE! SUPER-DUPER!

THE CUB REPORTER MEETS A SUDDEN SHOCK!

JEEPERS! THAT FACE, IT'S IMPOSSIBLE, IT'S MY **OWN**! BUT GOLLY, HOW COULD IT HAVE BEEN CARVED BY OLD-TIME INDIANS, **BEFORE** I WAS EVEN BORN?

CLARK KENT, WHO IS SECRETLY **SUPERMAN**, IS ALSO STARTLED BY THE UNCANNY MYSTERY!

LUCKILY, THAT TRIBE ADOPTED OUR LANGUAGE FROM PIONEER FRIENDS! THAT INSCRIPTION ALMOST SEEMS TO PROVE YOU **VISITED** THEM SOMEHOW!

SUPER DUPER JAWENSFOOT TRIBE

PERHAPS IT-- IT'S ALL SHEER COINCIDENCE, JIMMY!

MAYBE NOT! LET ME BORROW THESE INDIAN GARMENTS AND SEE HOW CLOSELY I RESEMBLE THE TOTEM POLE FIGURE! I'M SURE THE MUSEUM CURATOR WON'T MIND!

HOW! ME BIG CHIEF SUPER-DUPER! UGH, UGH! WELL, CLARK?

AMAZING! THE RESEMBLANCE IS PERFECT NOW, JIMMY! IS IT POSSIBLE THAT BY SOME QUEER PARADOX OF TIME, **YOU** ACTUALLY WERE THEIR CHIEF FOR A WHILE?

WELL, IF I WAS, I MUST HAVE BEEN A BIG HERO, SINCE THEY CARVED A TOTEM POLE IN MY HONOR! I WISH I COULD FIND OUT THE TRUTH!

YOU CAN, JIMMY-- WITH THE HELP OF **SUPERMAN**! WAIT HERE WHILE I... ER... FIND HIM!

IN THE NEAREST CONCEALMENT, CLARK KENT STRIPS TO HIS COLORFUL **SUPERMAN** COSTUME...

I'LL TRANSPORT JIMMY INTO THE PAST TO SOLVE BOTH RIDDLES, ABOUT CHIEF SUPER-DUPER, AND THAT LOST TRIBE!

HOW, CHIEF JIMMY! CLARK TOLD ME ALL ABOUT THIS STRANGE MYSTERY! WANT TO TAKE A TRIP INTO THE PAST TO FIND THE ANSWER?
GOSH, YOU NEVER TOOK ME ON A TIME TRIP BEFORE! LET'S GO, SUPERMAN!
FLYING WITH JIMMY AT ULTRA-SUPERSONIC SPEED, THE MAN OF STEEL BURSTS THROUGH THE TIME BARRIER!
SPACE-TIME FORMULAS ALLOW ME TO CHOOSE THE RIGHT "TIME PATH" INTO THE PREVIOUS CENTURY! WE'RE ON OUR WAY, JIMMY!
1956
1935
1890
1880
SUPER-DUPER! I'LL BE VISITING PIONEER DAYS!
A TIMELESS INSTANT LATER...
HERE WE ARE, JIMMY! THAT HUGE HERD OF WILD BUFFALO PROVES WE'RE BACK IN THE OLD WEST!
YES, BECAUSE VERY FEW BUFFALO EXIST IN OUR TIME! NOW TO FIND THE RAVENFOOT VILLAGE

MEANWHILE, A PROBLEM CAUSES DISMAY AMONG THE RAVENFOOT TRIBE, DESPITE THE WORDS OF THEIR MEDICINE MAN!
IT HAS NOT RAINED FOR MANY MOONS! OUR CROPS PERISH!
TAKE HEART, MY PEOPLE! LEGEND FORETELLS THAT A GREAT HERO WILL BRING RAIN AND APPEAR IN A LIGHTNING FLASH!
SEEING THE PARCHED LAND ON THE WAY, SUPERMAN UNWITTINGLY FULFILLS THE PROPHECY!
RAIN IS BADLY NEEDED HERE! SUPPOSE WE FLY FAST OVER THIS SALT FLAT, CAUSING SALTY DUST TO SWIRL UP AND "SEED" THE CLOUDS!
WHOOSH

THE VISITORS FROM THE FUTURE REACH THE VILLAGE ALONG WITH THE SUDDEN NEW STORM!
YOU ENTER THE VILLAGE ALONE, JIMMY! I'D BEST PATROL AROUND IN CASE OF DANGER FROM LIGHTNING!
GOSH! BOLTS ALL OVER!
AND BY THE MYSTERIOUS WORKINGS OF FATE, JUST AS JIMMY ENTERS THE VILLAGE...
LOOK! THE LEGEND CAME TRUE! HE APPEARED IN A LIGHTNING FLASH! HAIL TO OUR GREAT HERO!
WHAT A SUPER-DUPER RECEPTION!

IN A DRY TEPEE, THE PEACE PIPE IS PASSED WHILE JIMMY TRIES TO EXPLAIN WHERE HE CAME FROM...
I'M FROM A FUTURE PLACE CALLED METROPOLIS AND MY NAME IS--SUPER-DUPER! A PEACE PIPE! ONE LITTLE PUFF CAN'T HURT ME!
HAIL TO OUR NEW CHIEF SUPER-DUPER!
THEY GOT THE NAME WRONG, BUT I CAN'T TALK NOW AND CORRECT THEM!
:COUGH: :CHOKE: :GASP:
MEANWHILE, SUPERMAN HAS PREVENTED LIGHTNING DAMAGE FAR AND WIDE...
I'LL BE THE "LIGHTNING ROD" FOR THIS COVERED WAGON! THE STORM IS DYING DOWN NOW!
BUT SUPERMAN DOES NOT THEN RETURN TO GUARD JIMMY--FOR A UNIQUE REASON!
I'M FREE TO LEAVE JIMMY ON HIS OWN IN THIS INDIAN WILDERNESS! I KNOW NOTHING WILL HARM HIM HERE! OTHERWISE, HOW COULD HE BE SAFELY ALIVE IN THE FUTURE OF 1956? MEANWHILE, I'LL TRY TO LOCATE THE LOST TRIBE!
I'LL INFORM JIMMY WITH SUPER SMOKE SIGNALS IN MORSE CODE! THIS FLAT ROCK AND SMOKING VOLCANO WILL DO NICELY!
J-I-M-M-Y...A-M S-E-E-K-I-N-G L-O-S-T T-R-I-B-E
JIMMY RECEIVES THE LONG-DISTANCE MESSAGE...
...S-E-E Y-O-U S-O-O-N! S-U-P-E-R-M-A-N!
I DON'T NEED SUPERMAN ANYWAY! SINCE THE INDIANS HONORED ME ON A TOTEM POLE, I WAS THE GREAT HERO MYSELF! WHAT BIG DEED SHALL I DO FOR THEM FIRST?... HMM!
DESTINY ANSWERS FOR JIMMY, AS AN EXCITED SCOUT REPORTS FROM HIS LOOKOUT POST BEYOND THE VILLAGE!
CHIEF SUPER-DUPER! A PARTY OF BLACK TOMAHAWKS ARE COMING! THEY HAVE ALWAYS BEEN ON THE WARPATH WITH US BEFORE!
THAT'S MY CHANCE TO BECOME A HERO, I GUESS. AH, THOSE SPARE TENT POLES GIVE ME AN IDEA--I'LL USE THEM AS STILTS!

AFTER SUITABLY DISGUISING HIS STILTS, JIMMY MEETS THE BLACK TOMAHAWKS!
I'LL SCARE THE WITS OUT OF THE ENEMY!
I AM THE GIANT WARRIOR, EQUAL TO A HUNDRED BRAVES!
GREAT SPIRITS! RUN!
BUT WATCH OUT WHAT LIES BEFORE YOU, JIMMY!
MY STILTS SANK INTO QUICKSAND! YI-I-I-I-I-I!
JIMMY LANDS SAFELY ON SOLID GROUND, ONLY TO MEET THE FINAL HUMILIATION...
WE DID NOT COME ON WARPATH THIS TIME! WE BROUGHT GOODS TO TRADE WITH OUR BROTHERS OF RAVENFOOT TRIBE!
YOU--YOU CAME TO MAKE PEACE?
YES! BUT YOU SPURNED OUR GENEROUS GESTURE BY TRYING TO FRIGHTEN US! WE WILL GO TRADE ELSEWHERE!
I--I RUINED EVERYTHING! UGH--AND I DO MEAN UGH!
BOOM DE BOOM ITY BOOM BOOM
I TOLD THEM HOW TO BUILD THIS SUPER TOM-TOM! THE AMPLIFIED DRUMMING WILL BOOM FOR MILES, GIVING THEM LONG-RANGE TOM-TOM COMMUNICATIONS!
BUT REMEMBERING THE TOTEM POLE, JIMMY IS NOT DISCOURAGED...
FORGET IT! I KNOW THEY WILL MAKE A TOTEM POLE IN MY HONOR, WHICH WILL TURN UP IN THE MUSEUM IN 1956! THAT MEANS I'LL PROBABLY SUCCEED IN MY NEXT DEED! AND I HAVE ANOTHER SUPER-DUPER IDEA ALREADY!
NEXT, JIMMY USES HIS SUPERIOR 20th-CENTURY KNOWLEDGE...

BUT THE VILLAGERS ARE NOT EXACTLY PLEASED...
BOOMITY BOOM DE BOOM
GREAT SPIRITS! IT WILL DEAFEN US!
IT SCARES OUR BABIES!
MY PONY BOLTED! OOPS!
IT ALSO PANICS A HERD OF NEARBY BUFFALO!
BOOM DE BOOM!
BUFFALO STAMPEDE -- STRAIGHT FOR THE VILLAGE!
MOMENTS LATER, IN THE VILLAGE...
THUD
CRASH
THUD
THUD
JEEPERS! WHAT HIT ME?
AFTER THE STAMPEDE...
NO ONE WAS HURT, BUT OUR VILLAGE IS WRECKED! WHEN IS CHIEF SUPER-DUPER GOING TO PERFORM A GOOD DEED FOR US?
THAT'S WHAT I--I'M WONDERING, TOO! BUT ONE OF MY FEATS HAS TO WORK! I'LL KEEP TRYING!
KNOWING HIS TOTEM POLE IS FATED TO BE CARVED WITHOUT FAIL, JIMMY IS SURE HIS NEXT GREAT PROJECT CANNOT GO WRONG!
THEY CONSTRUCTED THIS SUPER CANOE FROM MY PLANS, PADDLED SWIFTLY BY A HUNDRED BRAVES! IT'S A GREAT WONDER TO THEM! I'VE DONE MY SUPER DEED AT LAST!

DON'T BE TOO SURE, JIMMY! FOR WHERE THE RIVER SUDDENLY NARROWS INTO A CANYON...
OMIGOSH! WE CAN'T SQUEEZE BETWEEN THOSE CLIFFS!
CRACK
CRASH
CRACK
CRASH
IT IS WEDGED THERE FOREVER! YOU HAVE FAILED AGAIN, CHIEF SUPER-DUPER!
..IF THIS KEEPS UP, I'LL BE CHIEF SUPER FLOP!
MEANWHILE, SUPERMAN AT LAST LOCATES THE LOST TRIBE...
AN EARTHQUAKE SEALED OFF THIS STARVING TRIBE'S ONLY ROAD OUT OF THIS ISOLATED MOUNTAIN VALLEY! I'LL SMASH A NEW PATH FOR THEM! THEN I'LL RETURN AND SEE HOW JIMMY'S DOING!
MEANWHILE, DESPITE JIMMY'S BLUNDERS, A HAPPY SURPRISE AWAITS HIM...
WELL! IN SPITE OF MY FAILURE, THEY CARVED MY TOTEM POLE AFTER ALL! I GUESS THEY HAVE FAITH IN ME, KNOWING I'LL PROVE MYSELF THEIR GREAT HERO!
BUT, ALAS, POOR JIMMY-- THE TOTEM POLE IS NOT IN YOUR TRIBUTE!
WE CANNOT STAND ANYMORE OF YOUR... (UGH!)... DEEDS! THE EVIL SPIRITS OF THIS TOTEM POLE WILL MAKE YOU VANISH NOW BECAUSE YOU HAVE DISGRACED OUR TRIBE!
OH GOLLY! THEY WANT TO--TO GET RID OF ME... (GULP!)

ARRIVING, **SUPERMAN** COMPREHENDS THE SITUATION AND...

I'LL SNATCH YOU AWAY SO FAST, THEY'LL THINK YOU DID "VANISH," JIMMY!

SUPERMAN! TAKE ME HOME-- PLEASE!... (CHOKE!)

INSTEAD OF A HERO, I--I TURNED OUT A BIG **GOAT!**...

TOO BAD, JIMMY! I SUSPECTED IT ALL ALONG, RECOGNIZING IT AS A TOTEM POLE USED TO BANISH UNWANTED TRIBESMEN. BUT I WASN'T SURE MYSELF HOW IT WOULD TURN OUT! WELL, BACK TO 1956!

1875 1890 1900 1915 1930 1940 1950

JIMMY IS DOWNCAST WHEN HE RETURNS THE INDIAN COSTUME AT THE MUSEUM...

I--I WISH I NEVER WENT TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF MY FACE BEING ON THAT TOTEM POLE! IS MY FACE "RED"! UGH!

CHEER UP, JIMMY! CLARK KENT HAS A NICE SURPRISE FOR YOU AT THE OFFICE!

8

LATER...

YOU'RE STILL A HERO TO THE "METROPOLIS TRIBE," JIMMY!

WOO WOO WOO! THAT'S SUPER-DUPER!

REPORTER AWARD '56 JIMMY OLSEN CHIEF AID OF SUPERMAN IN SMASHING CRIME RING

THE END.

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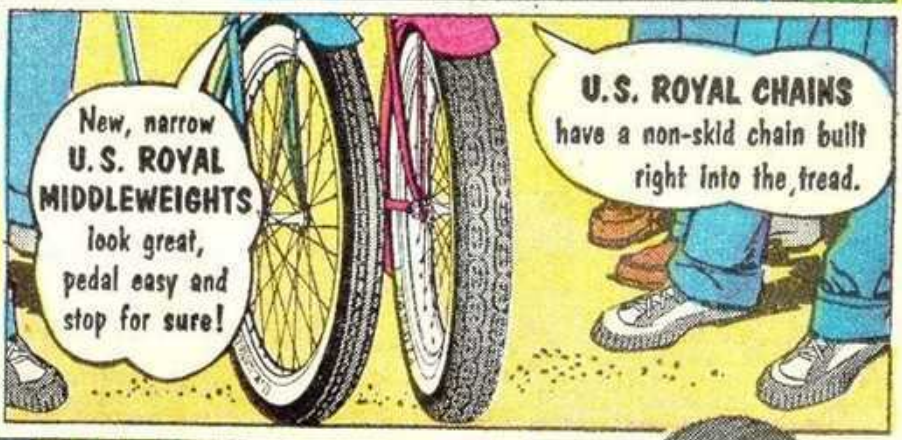
BIKE SAFETY LANE STOP TEST
Wheeee-ew! He swerved ten feet past the line!
Everything else is OK, Mike, but we can't pass those dangerous tires.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U.S. ROYAL CHAINS have a non-skid chain built right into the tread.

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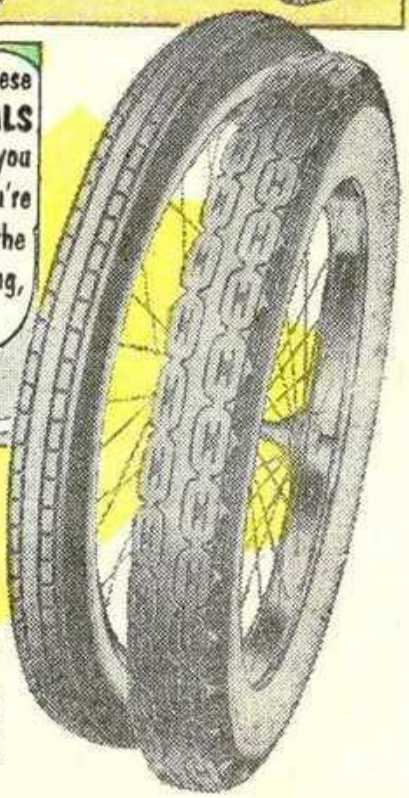
Wow! These U.S. ROYALS really give you control! You're right about the easy pedaling, too!
Here's your safety card, Mike. With U.S. ROYALS, you're set for safe riding anywhere.



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UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY, Indianapolis, Indiana

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SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
ORDINARILY, NOTHING CAN PREVENT CUB REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN FROM GOING AFTER AN EXCITING STORY... BUT NOW, UNFORESEEN EVENTS BRING ABOUT A STRANGE TRANSFORMATION, WHEN MILD-MANNERED CLARK KENT TURNS INTO A RECKLESS, DEVIL-MAY-CARE NEWSHAWK, AND SUPERMAN'S YOUNG PAL BECOMES...
THE MEEK JIMMY OLSEN
COME ON, JIMMY... WATCHING THEM DISASSEMBLE THAT ASTRONOMY EXHIBIT ISN'T DANGEROUS-- AND IT SHOULD MAKE A GOOD STORY! WHAT'S KEEPING YOU?
I--I DON'T KNOW... SOMETHING SEEMS TO BE HOLDING ME BACK!
ONE MORNING, AS JIMMY OLSEN, CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE HEAD FOR WORK...
SAILING RIGHT TO Sale DAYS AT Stacy's
THAT SAILBOAT ON WHEELS-- IT'S OUT OF CONTROL! WE MUST STOP IT, CLARK, BEFORE IT CRASHES!
NO! IT...IT'S TOO DANGEROUS, JIMMY! LOOK OUT!
I'M REALLY PUTTING ON THIS "SCARED" ACT SO I CAN GET AWAY AND SWITCH TO SUPERMAN!
BUT IN THAT SAME INSTANT...
FALSE ALARM! IT'S UNDER CONTROL AGAIN!
OH?... G-GOOD!
HA, HA... YOU TWO WILL NEVER CHANGE! AT THE SLIGHTEST SIGN OF DANGER, JIMMY GROWS RASH AND BOLD WHILE CLARK SCAMPERS OFF IN FRIGHT!

THE INCIDENT IS QUICKLY FORGOTTEN-- BUT THAT AFTERNOON, AS JIMMY AND "TIMID" CLARK INTERVIEW AN ECCENTRIC SCIENTIST...
AH, YES-- THIS IS MY MOST AMAZING INVENTION! IT CHANGES PERSONALITY... CAN MAKE A SELFISH MAN GENEROUS-- A FRIGHTENED MAN BOLD! IT CAN EVEN EXCHANGE TRAITS!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT?
HIRAM VANDOODLE INVENTOR
IF TWO MEN HOLD HANDS AND ONE PULLS THAT LEVER DOWN, THEY ACTUALLY SWITCH CHARACTERISTICS!
WE'LL SEE IF IT WORKS! GIVE ME YOUR HAND, CLARK...
WH--WHAT?? JIMMY--YOU'RE BEING RASH AGAIN!
EXACTLY! AND IF THAT MACHINE WORKS, YOU'LL START BEING RASH, AND I'LL BECOME TIMID! HA, HA... AS IF THAT COULD EVER HAPPEN!
YOU-- YOU NINCOMPOOP! WHEN YOU HURRIED PAST HERE, YOU KNOCKED MY MINIATURE DISINTEGRATOR OUT THE WINDOW!
IF IT FALLS ON THE PAVEMENT, IT'LL BLOW UP THE WHOLE BLOCK!
HMM... JIMMY'S BOUND TO TRY TO GET IT--AND THAT LEDGE MAY BE TOO THIN TO HOLD HIS WEIGHT! NO TIME OR PLACE FOR ME TO CHANGE TO SUPERMAN... I'LL HAVE TO ACT AS CLARK!
QUICKLY, CLARK "CRAWLS" TO THE RESCUE...
I'M ACTUALLY FLYING A BARE FRACTION OF AN INCH OVER THIS LEDGE! IT CAN'T GIVE WAY TO MY WEIGHT, BECAUSE I'M NOT RESTING ON IT!
CIGARS
PRESENTLY...
IT--IT MUST WORK! BEFORE I EVEN THOUGHT OF GOING OUT THERE, YOU WERE CREEPING ALONG THE LEDGE! Y-YOU MUST HAVE EXCHANGED YOUR MEEKNESS FOR MY RASHNESS!
OF COURSE! MY INVENTION WORKS! YOU'LL BOTH BE CHANGED, AS LONG AS THAT TUBE GLOWS!

AND AS THE TWO REPORTERS DEPART...
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT MACHINE REALLY WORKS... YET, WHAT ELSE COULD EXPLAIN YOUR SUDDEN BOLDNESS, CLARK?
WHAT A SPOT! JIMMY AND LOIS HAVE OFTEN SUSPECTED MY REAL IDENTITY... THIS MAY CONVINCE THEM, UNLESS-- UNLESS I MAKE THEM THINK THE MACHINE REALLY DID CHANGE US!
THUS, AFTER JIMMY AND CLARK HAVE PARTED..
IT'S EASY ENOUGH TO PRETEND THAT CLARK IS RASH--BUT MAKING JIMMY THINK THAT HE HIMSELF IS TIMID WILL BE QUITE A CHORE! HE'S ASSIGNED TO A STORY ON A NEW EXPERIMENTAL PLANE... I'D BETTER STICK CLOSE TO HIM!
CAREFULLY CONCEALING HIMSELF FROM VIEW, SUPERMAN FOLLOWS JIMMY UNTIL...
I'M AFRAID YOU GENTLEMEN OF THE PRESS ARE DUE FOR A DISAPPOINTMENT... MY TEST PILOT HASN'T SHOWN UP!
OH, OH... JIMMY HAS A PILOT'S LICENSE AND HE MAY VOLUNTEER! HMM... HOW CAN I MAKE HIM THINK HE'S TIMID SO HE WON'T?
NO ADMITTANCE
SUPER-THINKING SOON PRODUCES A SOLUTION...
I'LL SMASH THIS IRON TO TINY PARTICLES OF METALLIC DUST..
WHAM
...AND HURL THE PARTICLES WITH SUPER-FORCE AT JIMMY'S COAT SO THEY PENETRATE AND BECOME PART OF THE MATERIAL! THEN, WITH A FEW OTHER PROPS I HAVE IN MIND, I'LL BE READY!
SHORTLY, AS JIMMY VOLUNTEERS...
YOU DON'T HAVE TO POSTPONE THAT TEST! I...
HE DOESN'T RECOGNIZE ME BEHIND HIM IN THIS OUTFIT--AND HE CERTAINLY DOESN'T SUSPECT...

...THAT IN THIS BRIEFCASE IS A POWERFUL MAGNET, EXERTING ITS FORCE ON THE METALLIC PARTICLES IN HIS JACKET!
HUH? S-SOMETHING SEEMS TO BE HOLDING ME BACK!
X7511
IT--IT MUST BE THE TIMIDITY I CAUGHT FROM CLARK! WITHOUT EVEN KNOWING IT, MY SUBCONSCIOUS MIND IS SLOWING DOWN MY STEPS! I GUESS :GULP: THERE'S NO USE FIGHTING AGAINST MY NATURE!

YES?... YOU-- WHAT?
I--UH--THOUGHT MAYBE ONE OF THE OTHER REPORTERS WOULD VOLUNTEER... BUT I--ER--WAS WRONG!
:WHEW: THAT WAS CLOSE! BUT HOW LONG CAN I KEEP THIS UP?
THROUGHOUT THE DAY--AND EVEN AT NIGHT--SUPERMAN WATCHES OVER JIMMY...
HE'S NEVER BARRICADED HIS DOOR BEFORE! THE POWER OF SUGGESTION IS CERTAINLY MAKING MY TASK EASIER... YET I'LL HAVE TO FOLLOW HIM ALL DAY TOMORROW, TO MAKE SURE HE DOESN'T STEP OUT OF CHARACTER!

SO NEXT MORNING, AS JIMMY GOES OUT AFTER ANOTHER SCOOP...
HMM... THE METROPOLIS BEARS ARE PRACTICING IN SECRET, BECAUSE THEY'VE ACQUIRED A NEW PLAYER WHO'S A WHIZ--AND AREN'T REVEALING HIS IDENTITY! I'LL BET JIMMY'S THINKING HE COULD CLIMB THAT TOWER AND GET A LOOK! MUST MAKE HIM THINK HE'S TOO TIMID!
AGAIN, THE MAN OF TOMORROW COMES UP WITH A SUPER-SOLUTION...
I'LL WRENCH THIS SLAB OF ROCK FREE FROM THE HILLSIDE, AND GIVE JIMMY A LOOK INTO THE FUTURE!
4

MY CLENCHED FIST CAN CUT DEEP LETTERS INTO THIS ROCK--VISIBLE FROM A GREAT DISTANCE--SO THAT, WHEN I'M FINISHED...
DAILY PLANET
CUB REPORTER HURT CLIMBING TOWER
... I'LL FLY WITH IT TILL IT ATTRACTS JIMMY'S ATTENTION! THEN, WHEN HE'S GOTTEN A MOMENTARY GLIMPSE OF IT, I'LL PUT ON A BURST OF SPEED THAT'LL MAKE IT DISAPPEAR IN A FLASH!
MOMENTS LATER...
WHAT? FOR A SECOND, I SAW WHAT LOOKED LIKE A HEADLINE IN THE DAILY PLANET-- WHAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED IF I'D CLIMBED THAT TOWER! I GUESS THAT'S WHAT IT MEANS TO BE CAUTIOUS... YOU SORT OF SEE WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN, IN YOUR IMAGINATION, AND IT KEEPS YOU BACK!
THEN, AS SUPERMAN FOLLOWS JIMMY TO HIS NEXT ASSIGNMENT...
HMM... HE LOOKS CAREFULLY BOTH WAYS WHEN CROSSING STREETS--WHICH MEANS HE'S CONVINCED THAT HE REALLY IS CAUTIOUS! NOW I CAN SWITCH TO CLARK--SINCE ONCE AGAIN, WE'RE BOTH ASSIGNED TO THE SAME STORY!
A LITTLE LATER, AT AN EXHIBIT OF EXPERIMENTAL ROBOTS...
L-LOOK... THAT ROBOT OUT OF CONTROL! IT--IT'S COMING TOWARD THE SPECTATORS!
JIMMY'S STRUGGLING WITH HIMSELF--SO CONVINCED THAT HE'S CAUTIOUS, HE'S SURE NOT TO ACT! WELL--THIS ISN'T A JOB FOR SUPERMAN...
... BUT FOR CLARK KENT--THE RASH REPORTER!
NICE WORK, CLARK! JUST WHAT I WOULD HAVE DONE--IF I HADN'T BECOME SO--GULP--CAUTIOUS!
5

AND AS CLARK LEAVES...
POOR JIMMY... OFTEN HIS RASHNESS GETS HIM INTO TROUBLE--BUT IT'S HIS NATURE, AND HE'S UNHAPPY RESTRAINING IT! BESIDES, NOW THAT HE'S CONVINCED, I MIGHT AS WELL FIND A WAY TO "CHANGE" OUR PERSONALITIES BACK TO NORMAL!
EXI
TODAY
ROI
INDUST
· SCIEN
· RESE
SO AWHILE LATER, BACK IN THE INVENTOR'S LAB...
OH--THAT PERSONALITY MACHINE? LOST INTEREST IN IT HOURS AGO... TOOK IT APART! NOW I'M WORKING ON SOMETHING REALLY FASCINATING... TRYING TO COMMUNICATE WITH ANTS! SHHH... THINK I'M GETTING THROUGH!
WELL--! THAT'LL MAKE THE REST OF MY JOB EASY!
SOON, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF METROPOLIS...
JIMMY'S DYING TO INTERVIEW THAT URANIUM MINER--BUT THE POWER OF SUGGESTION WORKED SO WELL, HE'S TOO CAUTIOUS TO WALK OVER THAT SWAMPY GROUND! ONLY ONE WAY TO CHANGE HIS ATTITUDE...
SWAMPY WHEN WET
A GENTLE STREAM OF SUPER-BREATH WILL PUSH HIM FORWARD--SO THAT ONCE HE SEES IT'S SAFE... WELL... THE POWER OF SUGGESTION CAN WORK BOTH WAYS!
SURE ENOUGH, WHEN SUPERMAN RESUMES HIS EVERYDAY IDENTITY...
JIMMY, I JUST SAW OUR INVENTOR FRIEND, AND THE MACHINE ISN'T WORKING ANYMORE! WE'RE...
I KNOW... WE'RE BACK TO OUR OLD SELVES! JUST A FEW MINUTES AGO I WAS CAUTIOUS... THEN IT WAS AS IF SOMETHING WAS PUSHING ME FORWARD-- OVERCOMING MY CAUTION!
IT SURE FEELS GOOD TO BE MY OLD SELF AGAIN! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU CAN STAND BEING SO CAUTIOUS, CLARK!
OH, WELL... IT'S NOT SO BAD, JIMMY, WHEN YOU'RE USED TO IT!
The End.
6

Boys and Girls! Here's the news You've been waiting for—

5000 TERRIFIC PRIZES!

a contest that's FUN, EXCITING, and EASY to enter!

SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO TO WIN ONE OF THESE BIG PRIZES IS SEND IN A SLOGAN FOR DC MAGAZINES

HERE ARE SOME IDEAS TO GET YOU GOING:
(I buy when I see DC) *(DC comics are Decent Comics)*
(Your reading Key is the symbol DC)

Start thinking now—Your SLOGAN could win you a Columbia BIKE, SKATES, GAMES, DOLLS and a host of other TERRIFIC PRIZES.

CONTEST BLANKS—Pictures of Prizes—and FULL DETAILS will appear in all DC comics magazines dated SEPT.

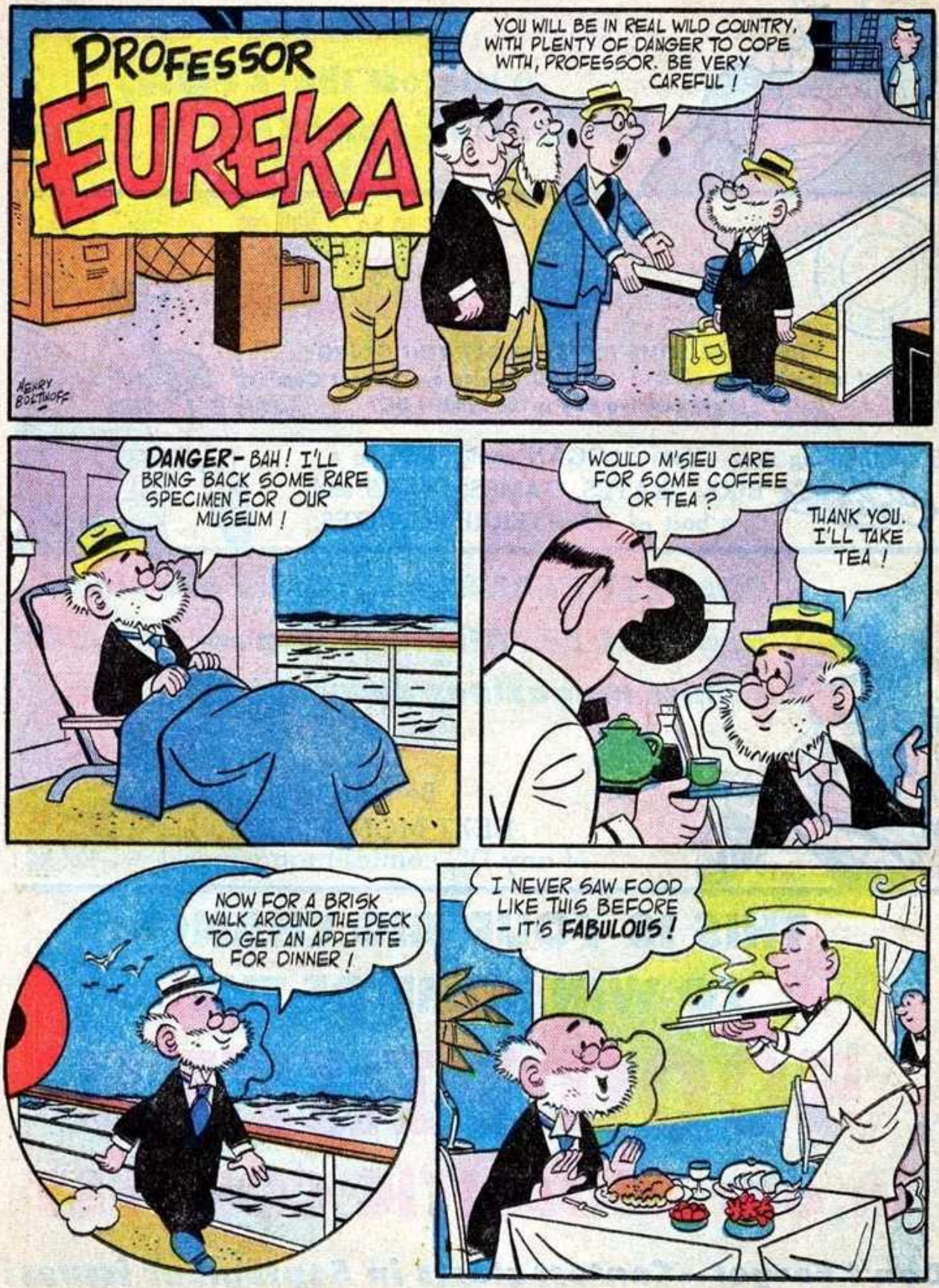
Be sure to get the NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE of any DC comics magazine.

THIS IS YOUR BIG CHANCE TO WIN SOME OF THE

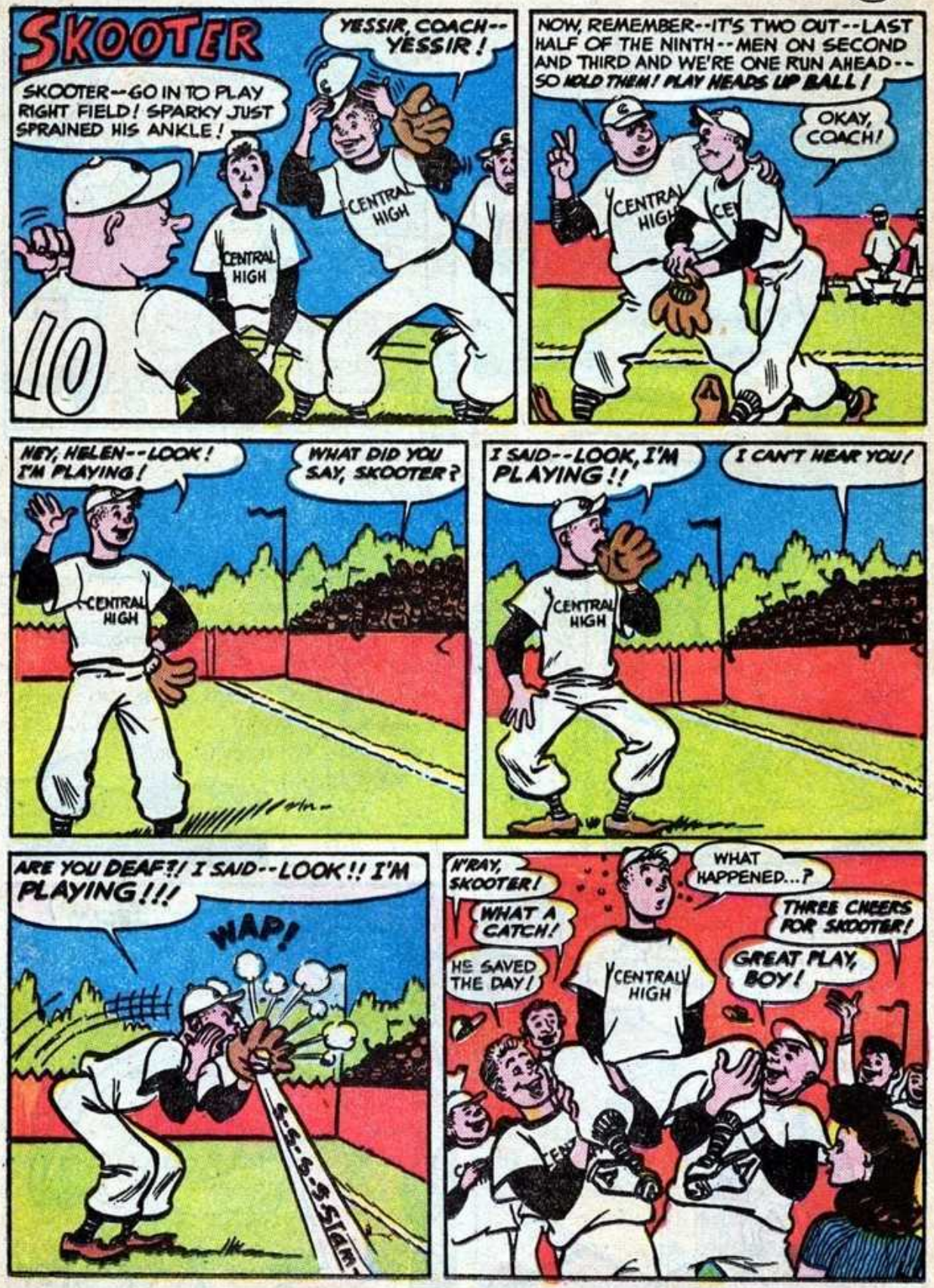
5000 PRIZES

in our GIGANTIC CONTEST

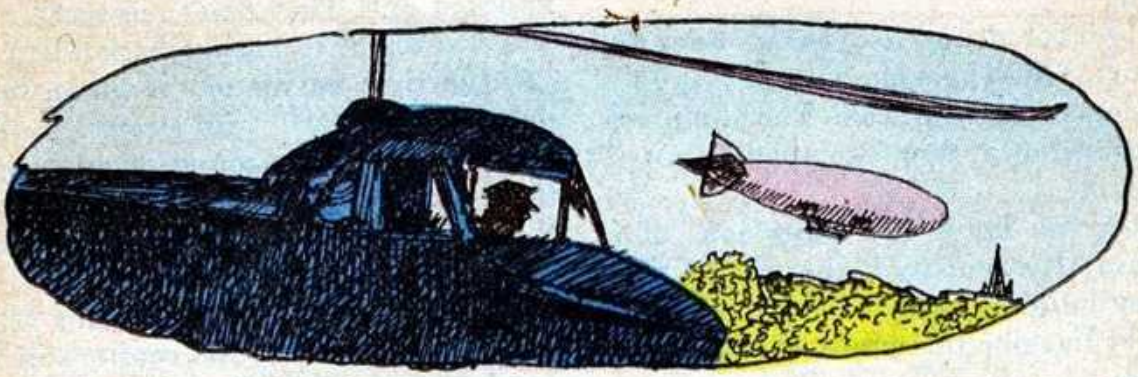
Don't Forget – Contest starts in September issues!


PROFESSOR EUREKA
YOU WILL BE IN REAL WILD COUNTRY, WITH PLENTY OF DANGER TO COPE WITH, PROFESSOR. BE VERY CAREFUL!
HENRY BOLTINOFF
DANGER- BAH! I'LL BRING BACK SOME RARE SPECIMEN FOR OUR MUSEUM!
WOULD M'SIEU CARE FOR SOME COFFEE OR TEA?
THANK YOU. I'LL TAKE TEA!
NOW FOR A BRISK WALK AROUND THE DECK TO GET AN APPETITE FOR DINNER!
I NEVER SAW FOOD LIKE THIS BEFORE - IT'S FABULOUS!

PROFESSOR EUREKA? THE BRITISH MUSEUM HAS PLACED THIS CAR AND CHAUFFEUR AT YOUR DISPOSAL FOR YOUR STAY HERE!
DESERT HOTEL
HMM-WHAT LUXURY. AND JUST IN TIME FOR BREAKFAST.
DESERT HOTEL
AIR CONDITIONED
PARDON, PROFESSOR. I COLLECT BUTTERFLIES. YOU WOULD HONOR ME BY ACCEPTING ONE OF MY CATCHES!
OH DEAR, I CAME HERE DURING THE RAINY SEASON, AND IT LASTS THIRTY DAYS. I MAY AS WELL GO HOME!
SO..
-AN INTREPID EXPLORER, HE HAS JUST BRAVED THE ELEMENTS OF WILD AFRICA -- ENDURING ALL A MAN CAN TO BRING BACK A PRIZE FOR OUR MUSEUM. WHAT RARE SPECIMEN HAVE YOU FOR US?
THIS BUTTERFLY SPECIMEN, I GUESS.
BIP


SKOOTER
YESSIR, COACH--YESSIR!
SKOOTER--GO IN TO PLAY RIGHT FIELD! SPARKY JUST SPRAINED HIS ANKLE!
CENTRAL HIGH
10
NOW, REMEMBER--IT'S TWO OUT--LAST HALF OF THE NINTH--MEN ON SECOND AND THIRD AND WE'RE ONE RUN AHEAD--SO HOLD THEM! PLAY HEADS UP BALL!
OKAY, COACH!
HEY, HELEN--LOOK! I'M PLAYING!
WHAT DID YOU SAY, SKOOTER?
I SAID--LOOK, I'M PLAYING!!
I CAN'T HEAR YOU!
ARE YOU DEAF?! I SAID--LOOK!! I'M PLAYING!!!
WHAP!
S-S-S-SIGH-
H'RAY, SKOOTER!
WHAT HAPPENED...?
WHAT A CATCH!
THREE CHEERS FOR SKOOTER!
HE SAVED THE DAY!
GREAT PLAY, BOY!

I CHASED A RUNAWAY BLIMP



It Was Higher Than a Five-Story Building and 350 Feet Long . . . It Menaced Everything In Its Path. What Could One Man Do to Stop It?

I HAD just landed a new Navy fighter I had been testing, and was about to walk off the airfield when I heard a technician calling the control tower to log in a blimp.

I've always found the big gas bags fascinating, and decided to stick around a while and watch the blimp make its landing.

Nosing down gently, the lighter-than-air ship headed slowly for the mooring mast. Then, something happened to turn the next minutes into a nightmare.

There was a sudden gust of wind. The big airship seemed to quiver as it missed the mooring and spun dizzily. Next moment there was a deafening crash as the blimp hit the ground with its nose, spun around, and cracked the gondola against the concrete runway. The ship tried to right itself, but failed.

I could imagine the crew inside the gondola working like mad over the controls. But I could tell even then that they wouldn't succeed. The steel blades of the two propellers were slicing up the ground as they continued to churn.

Then, the blimp straightened somewhat, but that didn't mean it was under control; for it swayed from left to right, as if looking for a way of escape.

There were about 150 men on the field, many of them veteran airfield technicians of one kind or another, but not a single one knew what to do in the emergency. No wonder—this had never happened before! I acted just like the rest of them, helpless, wracking my brain for a way to anchor that ship before something really bad happened.

And while I was thinking, the blimp suddenly raised its nose a little and went lumbering down the field. It barely missed the plane I had just set down, cleared a clump of trees by inches, and kept right on going.

I looked around. Behind me was a helicopter. I headed for it. A Navy officer, seeing me leaping into the 'copter, shouted to me.

"What do you expect to do in that whirlybird?" he asked.

"Search me!" I shouted back, as I revved up the motor. No precise plan had entered my mind. But at least I could get close to the runaway blimp in the 'copter, close enough to hover near the trapped crew in the gondola. Maybe

between us we could figure out something.

I hit for altitude as I chased after the blimp. When I got close, I saw that both its engines had quit cold. The blimp was a real runaway now—completely out of control.

Do you know the dimensions of a blimp? It's roughly higher than a five-story building, and it's about 350 feet long! Imagine that kind of bulk on the loose!

And you can imagine the feelings of that group of people in the park as it suddenly loomed over their heads! The sound of my engine was loud enough to muffle the sound of their frightened cries, but I could see their mouths open as they fled for cover.

I tried to get close enough to carry on a signaled conversation with the pilot of the blimp. But every time I moved in, the gas bag would give one of its sudden lurches, and drive me off.

I signaled the control tower, shouted into the microphone: "Control Tower! Control Tower! This is Swanson in the whirlybird!"

An answer came right back. "This is Control Tower, Swanson. Come in."

"Contact the blimp. Ask the pilot if there's anything I can do! He must know what to do in such a case!" I shouted.

I heard a "Will do!" and a click. And while I waited for the reply, my heart did a somersault as the big blimp, caught by a sudden downdraft, went charging down at a barn.

This time there was no near-miss. The blimp took the roof off the barn and sent it crashing to earth. I breathed a sigh of relief as I noticed that there were no people about.

At that moment, the Control Tower came in with the reply: "Sorry, Swanson, the blimp's radiophone must be knocked out! They don't answer!"

I was about to answer back when I saw the right engine of the blimp fall out. It hit the earth with a roar I could hear right over the sound of my rotor blades, and exploded. I shuddered at the thought of the damage if that engine had landed in an inhabited place.

And I kept right on shuddering as I saw, in the distance, the rooftops of a nearby town. The blimp was heading straight for it!

Ignoring the lurching gas bag, I moved in close. The pilot and crew were heaving water ballast out in a desperate effort to raise the blimp over the distant rooftops. The pilot spotted my frantic waving. He shrugged in an exaggerated manner. It meant one thing—he had no idea what to do!

Then, I lost sight of him as a sudden wind caught up the big bag and sent it lurching off away from me.

"If only a big wind would come from ABOVE, and send it to earth," I murmured. And at that moment, the idea came to me.

I moved the 'copter UPWARD until I was over the blimp. Then I let the whirlybird down slowly. My inspiration worked! The downwash from my rotor blades began to blow the blimp to earth!

I kept it up until the gas bag was pinned to the ground. And I stayed right on top of it, my rotor blades churning, until technicians arrived to pin the blimp down for good.

I flew back to the field, landed the 'copter, and entered an office to hand in my report on the plane I'd tested.

"You're late," barked my superior. "Where've you been?"

"Chasing a runaway blimp," I said.

—Joe Mabely

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

HOW WOULD **YOU** LIKE TO WEAR **SUPERMAN'S** FAMOUS SUIT, WHICH CAN'T BURN OR TEAR, AND WHICH EVEN MAKES BULLETS BOUNCE OFF? WAIT! IT MAY NOT BE AS WONDERFUL AS YOU THINK! ASK JIMMY OLSEN! FOR BY A FREAK OF FATE, HE TEMPORARILY BECAME...

THE BOY SUPERMAN

START EATING THAT LITTLE **SNACK, SUPERMAN!** WE'LL BRING MORE!

OMIGOSH! THEY THINK I'M **SUPERMAN**--WITH A SUPER APPETITE! BUT I'LL ONLY END UP WITH A SUPER STOMACHACHE!

ONE DAY, AS "THE FLYING NEWSROOM" RETURNS TO THE ROOF OF THE **DAILY PLANET** BUILDING...

HI, CLARK! BRING BACK AN EXCITING STORY?

OH-OH! LOIS LANE WAITING FOR ME! SHE WOULD GET A SENSATIONAL STORY IF SHE SAW ME--BUT THE **WRONG** KIND!

AS **SUPERMAN**, I STOPPED TO PUT OUT A BIG FIRE EN ROUTE. BUT WHILE CHANGING INTO MY COSTUME, MY SLEEVE BURNED! LOIS WILL SEE MY **SUPERMAN** UNIFORM UNDERNEATH! HMM! GOT TO TAKE IT OFF AND HIDE IT IN THIS PLANE TEMPORARILY!

THUS, ON LANDING...
YOUR SLEEVE BURNED, CLARK! HOW DID IT HAPPEN?
I CAN EXPLAIN THAT EASILY! AFTER I PICK UP ANOTHER COAT, I'LL RETURN FOR MY SUPERMAN SUIT!
BUT...
JIMMY, I WANT YOU TO COVER THAT CRIME TRIAL IN THE NEXT CITY! YOU'VE GOT TO HURRY!
DON'T WORRY, CHIEF! "THE FLYING NEWSROOM" WILL GET ME THERE IN NO TIME!
LATER...
OMIGOSH! THE PLANE-- MY SUPERMAN SUIT--GONE! MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS JIMMY IN IT, BUT I CAN'T FLY AFTER HIM-- NOT AS CLARK KENT! I HOPE HE GETS BACK SOON!
BUT JIMMY RUNS INTO BAD FLYING WEATHER OVER THE MOUNTAINS, AND...
YIPES! THERE'S A MOUNTAIN LOOMING IN THE FOG! CAN'T TURN...
CRASH
FORTUNATELY, JIMMY IS UNINJURED...
WHEW! IT WASN'T A BAD CRACKUP! BUT THE PLANE WILL NEED REPAIRS! I'LL USE MY SECRET SUPERMAN SIGNAL!
NO, YOU WON'T, JIMMY! THIS IS GOING TO BE ONE OF YOUR BAD DAYS, WHEN EVERYTHING GOES WRONG...
JEEPERS! MY SIGNAL WATCH IS DAMAGED, TOO! I--I CAN'T CALL SUPERMAN! I'LL HAVE TO CLIMB DOWN THE MOUNTAIN FOR HELP!
2

BRRR! BUT I'LL FREEZE IN THESE LIGHT CLOTHES! MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING WARMER STOWED IN THE SUPPLY LOCKER! I'LL LOOK!
LOCKER
TO JIMMY'S AMAZEMENT...
AM I DREAMING? HOW COME SUPERMAN'S SUIT IS HERE? BUT WHAT A BREAK! I'LL PUT IT ON-- IT'S MY LIFE SAVER!
JIMMY DONS THE SUPERSUIT, AND WHEN HE BRAVES THE WINTRY BLASTS OUTSIDE...
NOT EXACTLY A GOOD FIT, BUT IT'S IMPERVIOUS TO FIRE--AND ALSO TO FREEZING COLD! SUPER-DUPER!
WITH SUPERMAN'S CAPE AS A "HOOD," THIS IS BETTER THAN AN ARCTIC EXPLORER'S OUTFIT! NOW I CAN CLIMB DOWN WITHOUT DANGER OF FREEZING!
SUPERMAN'S INDESTRUCTIBLE SUIT SAVES JIMMY FROM WORSE DANGERS!
GOSH! SINCE NOTHING CAN PIERCE SUPERMAN'S SUIT, LIGHTNING CAN'T TOUCH ME! THIS IS GREAT, WEARING A SUPER SUIT!
YOU MAY CHANGE YOUR MIND LATER, JIMMY! BELOW, IN THE VALLEY...
HMM! THIS SEEMS TO BE A BACKWOODS COMMUNITY! HOPE I CAN FIND A MECHANIC TO REPAIR THE PLANE! I'LL ASK THE FOLKS INSIDE!
HEY, PAW! LIFT YOUR HAID ONCE-- LOOK WHO'S A-COMING! BE IT A--A MAN FROM MARS? LAND SAKES!
3

GAWSH ALL HOGFAT! MAW, THAT BE SUPERMAN! I HEERD ABOUT HIM FROM A CITY FELLER! HE'S STRONGER'N A BULL MOOSE AND ONLY SOMETHIN' CALLED "KRICKTYNITE" KIN MAKE HIM WEAK!
WELCOME TO HOGFOOT HOLLOW, SUPERMAN!
JEEPERS! THESE HILLBILLIES NEVER SAW A PICTURE OF SUPERMAN! GOT TO SET THEM STRAIGHT...
I'M NOT SUPERMAN, SIR! I HAVE NO SUPER STRENGTH!
AW, YOU'RE JEST BEING MODEST, SUPERMAN! UPROOT THAT ONERY BIG STUMP FOR ME, WILL YOU?
IT'LL PROVE I'M NOT SUPERMAN! I COULDN'T BUDGE IT AN INCH!
BUT UNSEEN, A HUGE DISLODGED BOULDER ROLLS DOWNHILL, INTO THE STUMP...
THUD
SEE THAT, MAW? TARNATION! SUPERMAN RIPPED IT LOOSE LIKE IT WAS A MUSHROOM!
HUH!!?? HOW DID THAT HAPPEN?
RUN, SON! TELL EVERYONE IN HOGFOOT HOLLOW SUPERMAN'S HERE!
OH GOLLY! THEY WON'T LET ME EXPLAIN! WELL, I GUESS IT WON'T DO ANY HARM, IF THEY THINK I'M SUPERMAN!
4

DON'T BE TOO SURE, JIMMY! FOR WHEN THE NEWS REACHES THE MAYOR'S HOME...
OH, DADDY! DO YOU SUPPOSE SUPERMAN HEERD THAT TODAY, THE STRONGEST MAN KIN MARRY ME?
SURE, PETUNIA! EVERYBODY KNOWS WHAT A RAVING BEAUTY MY DAUGHTER IS! NATCHALLY, HE CAME TO WIN YOU!
MEANWHILE, AS JIMMY MEETS OTHER HILLFOLK...
YOU MUST BE HONGRY, SUPERMAN! COME IN, I MADE A MEAL FOR YOU!
BOY, I AM HUNGRY! A LITTLE BITE WOULD GO GOOD!
IT'S JEST A SNACK FOR YOU, SUPERMAN! IF YOU WANT MORE, JEST HOLLER!
MORE??? GOSH, THEY THINK I HAVE A SUPER STOMACH, TOO! BUT IF I LEAVE MOST OF IT, THAT'LL PROVE I'M NOT SUPERMAN!
BUT AS JIMMY IS BUSY TRYING HIS SUPERMAN SIGNAL ONCE MORE, BEFORE EATING...
MAYBE IT WAS ONLY FROZEN BEFORE! OR IS THERE SOME SIMPLE REPAIR I CAN MAKE?
GLURP! GOBBLE!
TOO PREOCCUPIED TO NOTICE THE BEAR, JIMMY TURNS LATER...
GAWSH! ONLY SUPERMAN COULD LICK UP ALL THEM VITTLES LIKE THAT!
OH NO! SOME WILD ANIMAL GOT IT! EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENS ONLY PROVES I'M SUPERMAN TO THESE PEOPLE!
HONEY
AND I--I DIDN'T GET A SINGLE BITE OF IT!
PLEASE MA'AM, COULD I HAVE A PIECE OF PIE FOR DESSERT?
LAND SAKES! YOU SURE ARE A SUPER EATER, SUPERMAN!
HONEY
5

FOLLOWING DIRECTIONS, JIMMY REACHES THE MAYOR'S HOME LATER...
THE MAYOR WILL HELP ME FIND A MECHANIC...
YOUR HONOR, I HAVE A FAVOR TO ASK YOU! I'M LOOKING FOR SOMEONE--
I KNOW, SUPERMAN! COME OUT, PETUNIA! HERE'S YOUR BEAU--SUPERMAN!
RECKON YOU HEERD HOW THE STRONGEST FELLER WILL WIN MY BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER! NOBODY KIN BEAT YOU, SUPERMAN, SO YOU KIN MARRY HER TODAY!
MARRY!!?... (GULP!)

BUT FIRST, I GOT A JOB FOR YOU! CHASE OUT THE WILD B'AR IN THAT CAVE THAT'S BEEN STEALING OUR FOOD!
I'LL GO IN...(GULP!)... IT'S MY BIG CHANCE TO PROVE I'M NOT SUPERMAN-- BY LETTING THE BEAR CHASE ME OUT!
BUT INSTEAD, THE SPECTATORS SEE EXACTLY WHAT THEY EXPECTED!
LOOK! THAT B'AR IS CLEAN SCARED OUT OF HIS WITS BY SUPERMAN!

WITHIN THE CAVE, THE TRUTH IS SOMEWHAT DIFFERENT!..
EVEN A BEAR WILL RUN FROM A SKUNK! LUCKILY, I SCRAMBLED UP ON THIS LEDGE! OH, JEEPERS! I STILL HAVEN'T PROVED I'M NOT SUPERMAN!
BUT JIMMY HAS HIGH HOPES LATER WHEN A REJECTED SUITOR OF THE MAYOR'S DAUGHTER ARRIVES!
WAIT! I'M MOOSE MORTON, THE STRONGEST FELLER HERE! SUPERMAN'S GOTTA LICK ME AFORE HE WINS THE LOVELY PETUNIA, SEE? GRRR!
I'LL GLADLY TAKE A BEATING FROM HIM, JUST TO GET OUT OF THIS MESS!
SMAP
6

MEANWHILE, SPEEDING TO THE SCENE IS CLARK KENT, THE LEGITIMATE SUPERMAN, WITHOUT HIS UNIFORM...
I TOOK ADVANTAGE OF A FOG IN METROPOLIS TO FLY OFF WITHOUT BEING SEEN, TO SEARCH FOR JIMMY! HMM, THERE'S THE STRANDED PLANE.. BUT MY SUIT ISN'T IN IT! I'LL HAVE TO FIND JIMMY FOR AN EXPLANATION!
JUST AS THE FIGHT BEGINS...
HMM! JIMMY'S WEARING MY SUIT AND SEEMS TO BE IN TROUBLE! I'LL LET JIMMY'S OPPONENT SEE ME, AS A SUDDEN SHOCK!
GREAT HOGFAT! A--A FLYING MAN???

JIMMY FEINTED--AND HIS ENEMY FAINTED! GUESS I SAVED JIMMY FROM A BAD BEATING!
OH-H-H-H!

BUT JIMMY WOULD HARDLY THANK YOU, CLARK!
MOOSE MORTON TOOK A DIVE! I'M SUNK!
YOU WON ME, SUPERMAN! MY BROTHERS WILL HELP YOU CHANGE INTO THE BRIDEGROOM'S CLOTHES NOW! THEN WE'LL BE MARRIED!

SOON... HER FIVE BROTHERS WOULD MAKE THE WORLD'S BEST BASKETBALL TEAM! WHAT WOULD THEY DO TO ME...(GULP!)... IF I REJECTED THEIR SISTER, BEFORE THE WEDDING BEGINS? WHAT A TRAP!

WHEN JIMMY EMERGES...
THIS WON'T DO ANY GOOD, I KNOW--BUT I'LL BOUNCE THIS ROCK OFF SUPERMAN'S HEAD, ANYWAY!

UNAWARE OF THE DANGER, JIMMY ACCIDENTALLY SLIPS ON A BANANA PEEL!
OOPS!
HEY! I DIDN'T TOUCH YOU, BUT THIS ROCK MADE YOU WEAK! AHA! IT MUST BE "KRICKTYNITE"--THE STUFF THAT WEAKENS SUPERMAN!

INSPIRATION STRIKES JIMMY!
IT ISN'T KRYPTONITE-- BUT I'LL PRETEND IT IS...
DON'T COME BACK, SUPERMAN--OR I'LL GIT YOU WITH THIS!
EEAAA! THAT AWFUL KRYPTONITE WILL TURN ME WEAKER THAN A WORM! HELP!

WELL, PETUNIA? WANT TO MARRY HIM--OR ME? I AIN'T AFEERD OF NOTHIN'!
I'LL MARRY YOU, MOOSE MORTON! I NEVER WANT TO SEE THAT WEAKLING SUPERMAN AGAIN!

SAFE AT LAST, JIMMY IS HAPPY--EXCEPT FOR ONE THING!
WHEW!
I GOT OUT OF THAT! BUT I LEFT SUPERMAN'S SUIT BEHIND!
I HAD A CHANCE TO WHISK MY SUIT AWAY BEFORE! NOBODY RECOGNIZED ME AS CLARK KENT, SO MY SECRET IDENTITY IS SAFE!

NOW DON'T ASK ANY QUESTIONS, JIMMY, AS TO WHY MY SUIT WAS IN "THE FLYING NEWSROOM" BEFORE!
I WON'T, SUPERMAN! JUST REPAIR THE PLANE AND LET'S LEAVE THIS PLACE-- FAST!
8

LATER, BACK AT THE OFFICE, WHEN JIMMY RECOUNTS HIS ADVENTURE TO CLARK KENT...
... AND LET ME TELL YOU, CLARK, IT'S NO FUN BEING MISTAKEN FOR SUPERMAN! DON'T YOU EVER GET CAUGHT WEARING HIS SUIT!
I...ER... WON'T, JIMMY!
BUT FOR A DIFFERENT REASON THAN YOU MEAN!
THE END.

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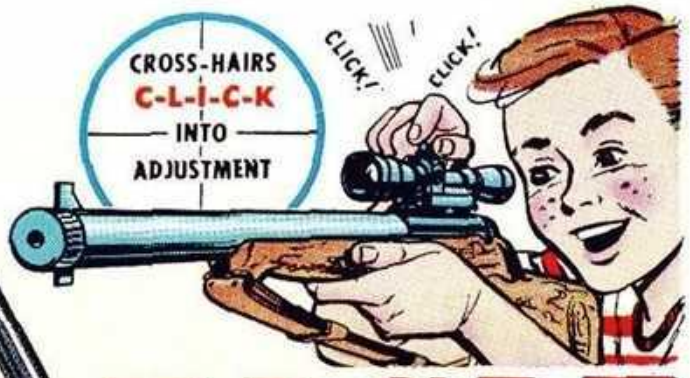

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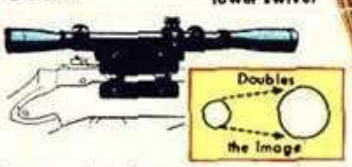

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